

TUESDAY, MARCH 42.

Mr. "Tom" Scott found unexpected allies in an unexpected place, yesterday. Our home board of trade, a body of wise men, given to abstractions of a severely economic sort, were moved yesterday to put the seal of approval upon that gigantic job in the Pacific railroad ring, which the enterprising Mr. Scott has on hand. It is not unlikely that in their admiration of the The Texas and Pacific railroad and sharing the common desire to see it completed the gentlemen did not carefully weigh the import of their reso-

A strong point made recently in favor of Indianapolis as a pork packing point, on the authority of her heavy packers, was her medium climate. It was stated by the Sentinel that while the winters of Cincinnati are a little too soft for the best results in curing meat, the weather in Chicago is too cold. It is well known that hogs hung in too low a temperature, cool or even freeze quickly on the outside, while the animal heat is still retained within. It was hardly expected that signal proof of the position held in regard to Chicago would be furnished so soon. But the cry of sour meat is disturbing the packers and holders of provisions there just now to an alarming degree. It appears, on investigation, that a large per cent. of Chicago meats are inspecting sour

Vanderbilt has opened his mouth at last on the rapid transit question, in New York city. He has never been opposed to rapid travel, but has always favored it. This admission is considered a piece of remarkable ingenuousness by the New York press, which has been led to believe, by bitter experience, that the commodore does know how to keep a secret.

## A WONDERFUL TRIAL

## REVIEW OF THE CASE—THE SENTENCE AND

A London correspondent of the New York

Times writes: Thank goodness! the Tichborne case is over at last. It is perhaps

THE CHIEF JUSTICE'S ADDRESS.

PALPABLE FRAUD.

It need not repeat what he said a moment ago, but he will be fully reported in the newspapers. He went over the different questions which have been raised, asking first whether a man who knew so little of Roger Tichborne's life and family circumstances as the defendant could possibly be Reger, and next whether a man who was mixed up with Arthur Orton in so many ways, and who was to be traced to the same place, at the same time, and the same occupations as Arthur Orton, could be more artistic and conclusive than the way in which the net was thus thrown over the defendant's head, and then he proceeded to render an escape hopeless. Incidentally the Chief Justice referred to the attacks that had been made on the court by the claimant's partisans, and especially to the outrageous and insulting conduct of Dr. Kenelly, to whom he administered a severe rebuke. The defendant's counsel then asked for applause was immediately checked. He had never, he said, heard such disgraceful language in a court of justice and he hoped he never should again. He accused Dr. Kenelly of having on one occasion deliberately lowered his voice so that an attack upon the bench would be impossible. He then turned to those against whom it was directed, and stigmatized such conduct as cowardly as well as dishonorable. If he had distinctly heard what was said, he should have instantly punished the offender. In thanking the bar for the support and respect he had always received, he said that it was his duty to justify his treatment of this case, the chief justice's voice faltered and his words were, for a moment, interrupted by emotion. He went on to urge the jury not to be deterred from doing their duty by threats of popular disturbance, and to point out to the members of the body who had a difficulty in agreeing with the rest that he was bound to reconcile his views with those of the majority, if that were possible, and not to set himself up as superior to the rest. In conclusion, he told them that they applied their minds to the case calmly, impartially, and without any dislike fear of public disfavor or promises of a popular "ovation," they would find that their conduct would be approved by all "save fanatics and fools." Dr. Kenelly was present in court during the chief justice's short burst of popular disfavor, and looked as if he did not mind it, but without much success. The claimant also did his best to assume an air of indifference, occasionally, however, shaking his head at particular passages, as much as to say "Now that is really too bad," tearing up scraps of paper vigorously. "He wished the chief justice were between his fingers, and muttering complaints to his attorney who sat

THE JURY.

It was a few minutes after 12 when the

judge finished, and for a moment it seemed

THE SENTENCE.

## A REVIEW.

It cannot be said that the manner in which this absurd and transparent exposure has been dealt with has been creditable to the administration of justice. It is nine years since Orton first began to call himself Roger Tichborne. He had six years to get up his case for the first trial, which resulted in a non-suit, which was practically a verdict against him; and now it has taken some two years more to get him convicted. The expenses of the present trial have been estimated at a fabulous sum, and there can be no doubt that they will at least be very considerable—probably some £200,000 of thereabouts. All this needless waste of time and money might have been saved by the aid of a little common sense and judicial firmness on the part of the judges tried at the old Bailey in the ordinary way, as soon after the first trial as possible, and there would have been no difficulty about this if the attorney general had not, unfortunately, made up his mind to make the great point of the case. The case has been this wearisome and protracted trial of 188 days of which nearly a hundred have been spent in mere talking. The evidence at the first trial was perfectly conclusive as to the fact that the claimant was not Roger Tichborne, and the judges might be interesting to know whether or not he was Arthur Orton, it is certainly not worth while to disorder and delay the whole body of judicial business by employing three judges to judge the question of a part of a year in disposing of the question. The fact is that the claimant's own evidence really exposed the hollowiness of his pretensions. For a whole year after he gave himself out as Roger Tichborne, he was utterly and grossly ignorant of all Roger's antecedents and even of his own family. With the help of a number of dupes and confederates, the plot was afterward worked up into a more likely form; but even if this process had been less exhaustively exposed, there were still a few broad issues of which the jury would have been determined—as, for instance, whether it was credible that if several men were saved from the *Belle* the claimant should be the only one to stand out, and that the crew of the ship that picked up the *Belle* should have themselves have vanished from the world? Whether a man who had spoken French as his native language until he was twenty-four years of age, could in a few years become unable to spell a word of that language, and that he should be able to swear months learn to speak Spanish fluently?

IN CASE DAWES DOES.

## THE HOUSE AND THE LEADER

Governor Bagley, of Michigan, understands the situation. He says the railroad rates are lower in that state than in any other in the Union, owing to the strong competition between rival lines. But notwithstanding this fact he urges that all corporations organized under the laws of that state be required to keep their books open to the inspection of all stockholders and others disinterested in the corporation. Such a law would make a clean sweep of many of the abuses so loudly complained of by the anti-monopolists. Secrecy is the product of iniquities. If corporations could not open their books they would be comparatively harmless.

When Rubenstein was in Boston he was astonished at the performances of a young German girl, a pupil in one of the music schools. He listened again and again, and finally informed her friends that with proper training she would unquestionably make one of the greatest players of her time ever seen. Before his departure he made arrangements for her to pursue her musical studies under his guidance, himself to bear the expenses of her journey and residence abroad. She will go to Europe this spring, and undoubtedly will play with great interest, the verification of the great artist's prophecy.

M. Michelet was buried at Hyeres. He had a "civil" funeral—that is to say, no clergyman was present. M. Long, mayor of the town, received the body on its arrival at the cemetery. M. Allegré, mayor of Toulon, then deposited on the coffin a crown of immortelles, saying as he did so to M. Michelet's widow, "Madame, I place this crown on the coffin of a man who was the most complete expression of our national genius." The other crowns were presented by some of his admirers.